

CLAIM

A SONG OF IRE AND VICE

#4 OF 4



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DEEP WATER
GAMES



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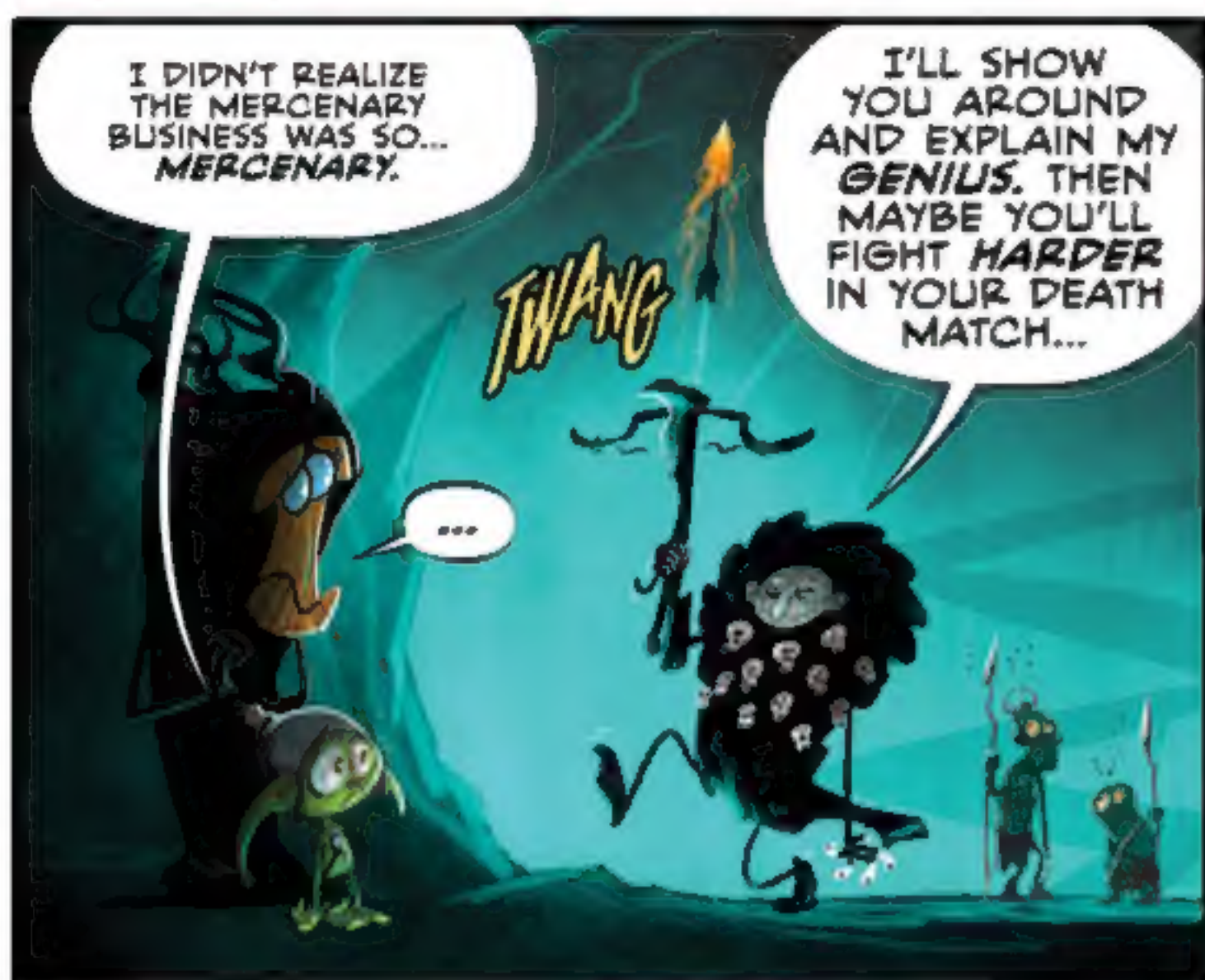
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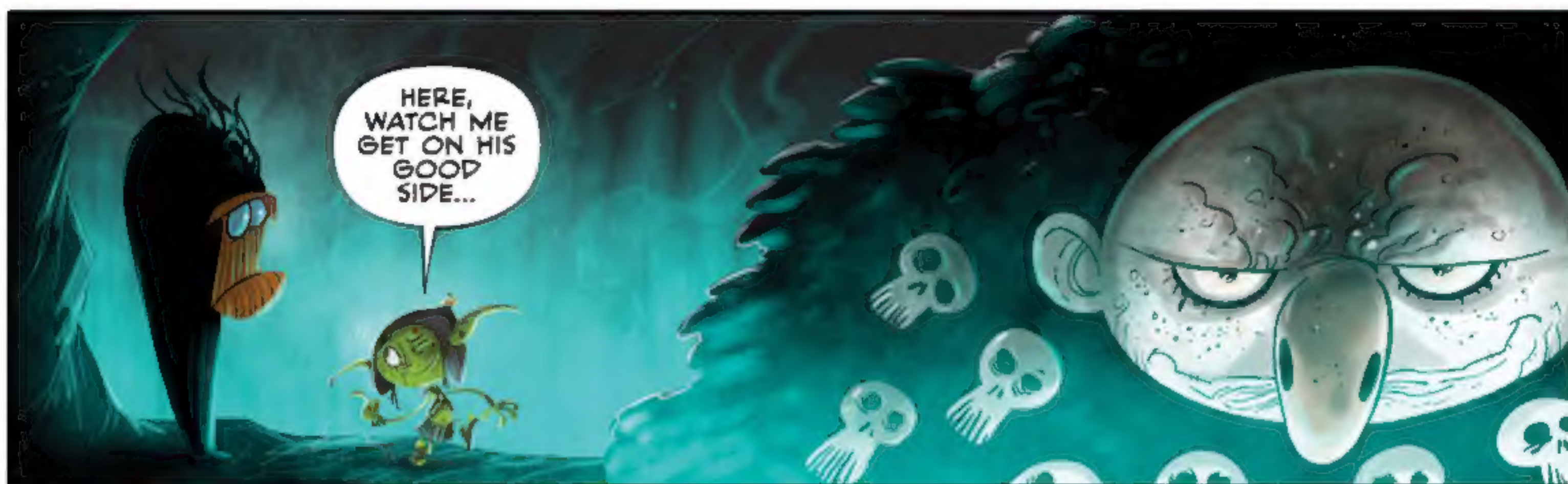
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I DON'T THINK LORD GLIMMER IS SERIOUS ABOUT THIS WHOLE "FIGHT-TO-THE-DEATH" THING. IT'S PROBABLY JUST A LOYALTY TEST, RIGHT?

...



HERE, WATCH ME GET ON HIS GOOD SIDE...



MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, GLIMMY, BUT DOP AND I ARE GREAT FRIENDS WITH YOUR FIANCEE HOLLY...

SHE LEFT ME. HAD A BETTER OFFER.

I WAS TRYING TO FORGET MY MISERY, BUT YOU'VE REMINDED ME.



OH? HEH HEH. WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY--

"UNLUCKY IN LOVE, LUCKY IN CLAIMING THE THRONE WITH AN ARMY OF THE UNDEAD." RIGHT?

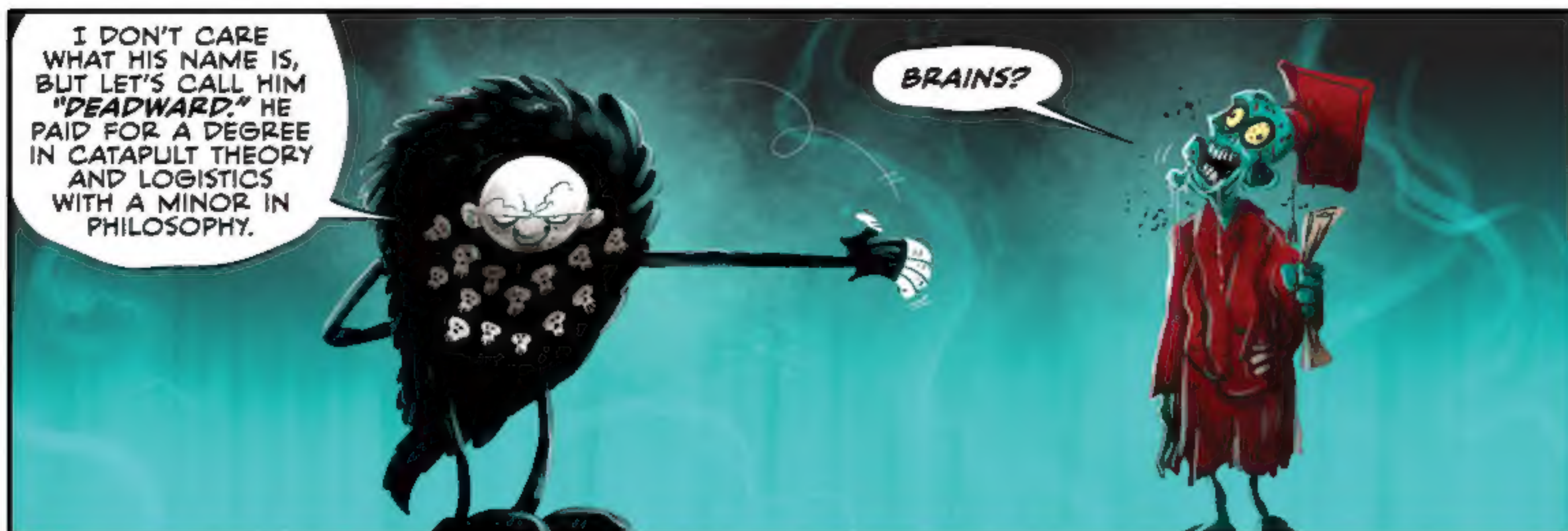
THE STUFF COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH STINKS. MAYBE YOU NEED SOME VENTILATION?



SEE? NOW I'M ON HIS GOOD SIDE.

...







WE HAVE
RESERVATIONS
HERE FOR A
BUNCH OF
KNIGHTS!

HOW
DO YOU
PLAN TO
PAY?



I JUST GOT
HERE FROM
PRAGUE AND
PUT ON
ARMOR.

THE
CZECH'S IN
THE MAIL!



HAH!

SIR VIVAL
KNOWS HOW
TO GET A
HEAD IN THIS
BATTLE!



RAH!

CRACKLE

SIR PASS IS
BREAKING THE
SPINE OF THE
RESISTANCE!



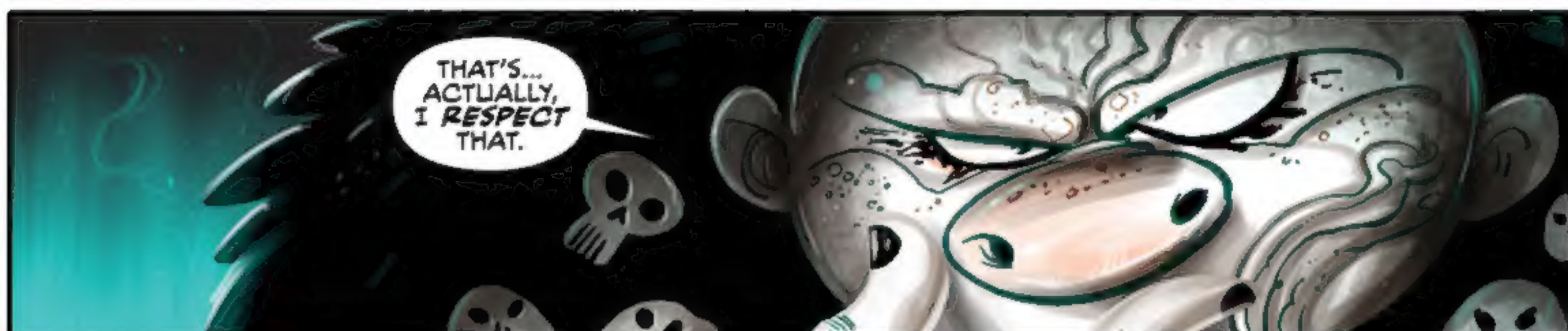
TA-DAH!

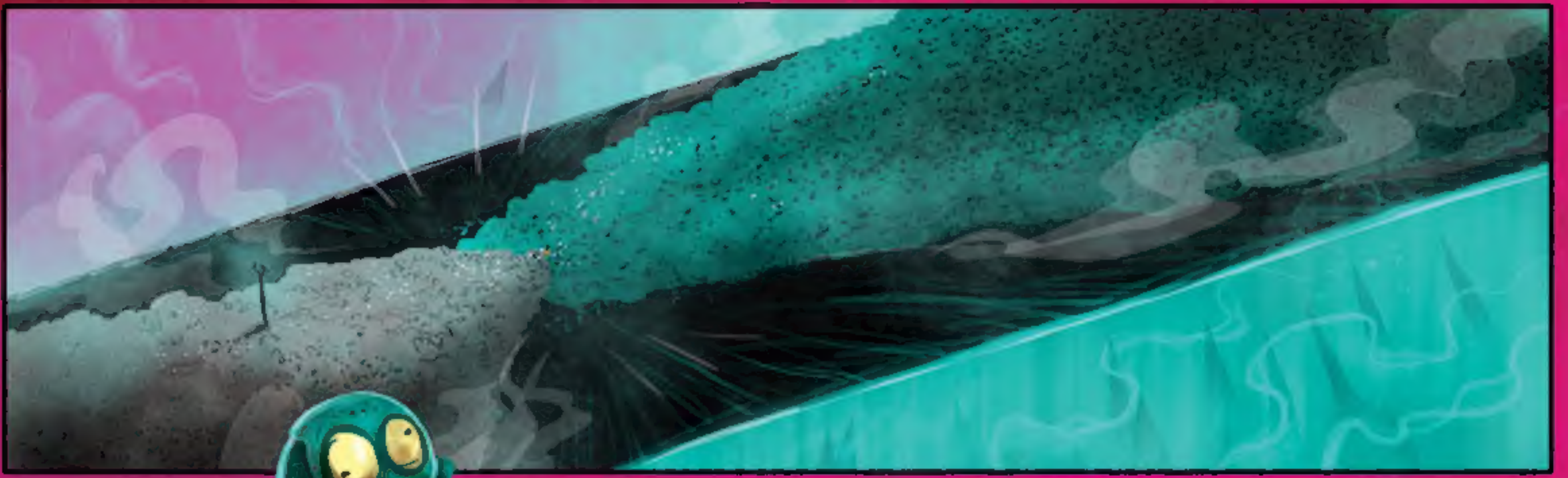
POP

POP

SIR
CUMFERENCE
IS TAKING OUT
ENEMIES ALL
AROUND!

THANK YOU
FOR STANDING
IN AN ORDERLY
CIRCLE!





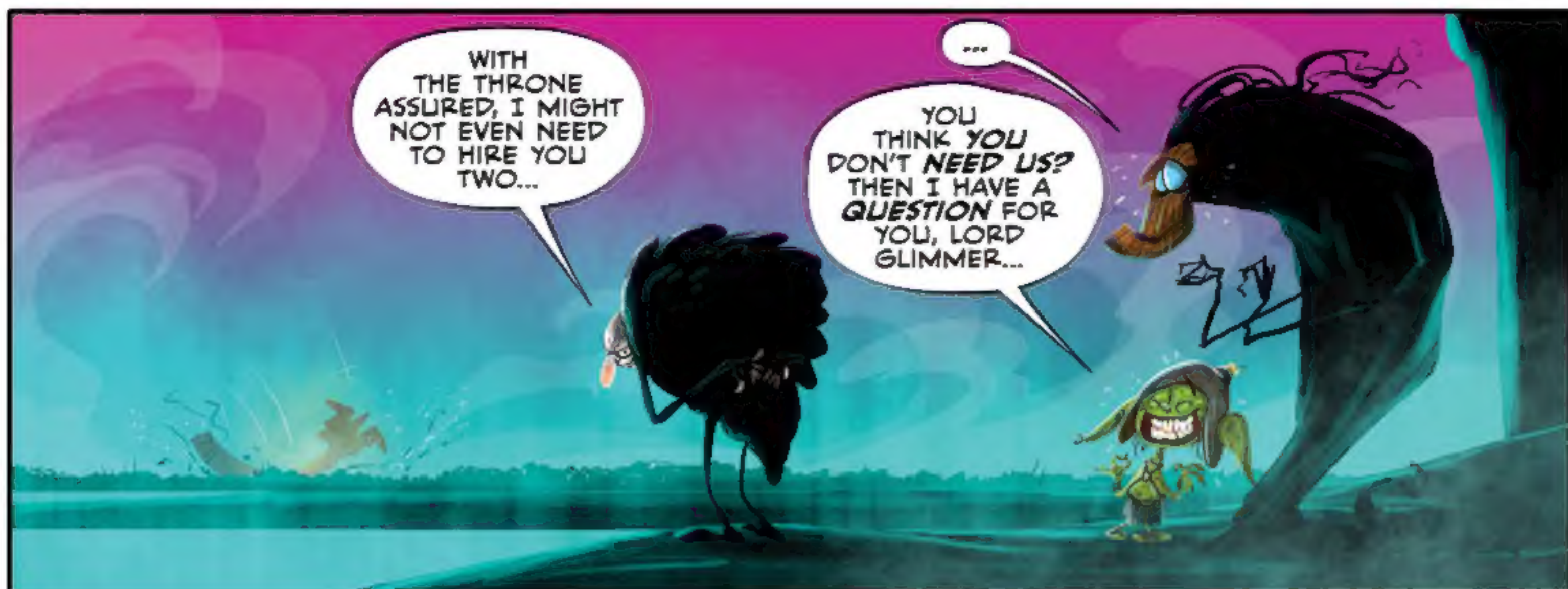
WATCH
IT DOWN
THERE!
STEADY
ME!

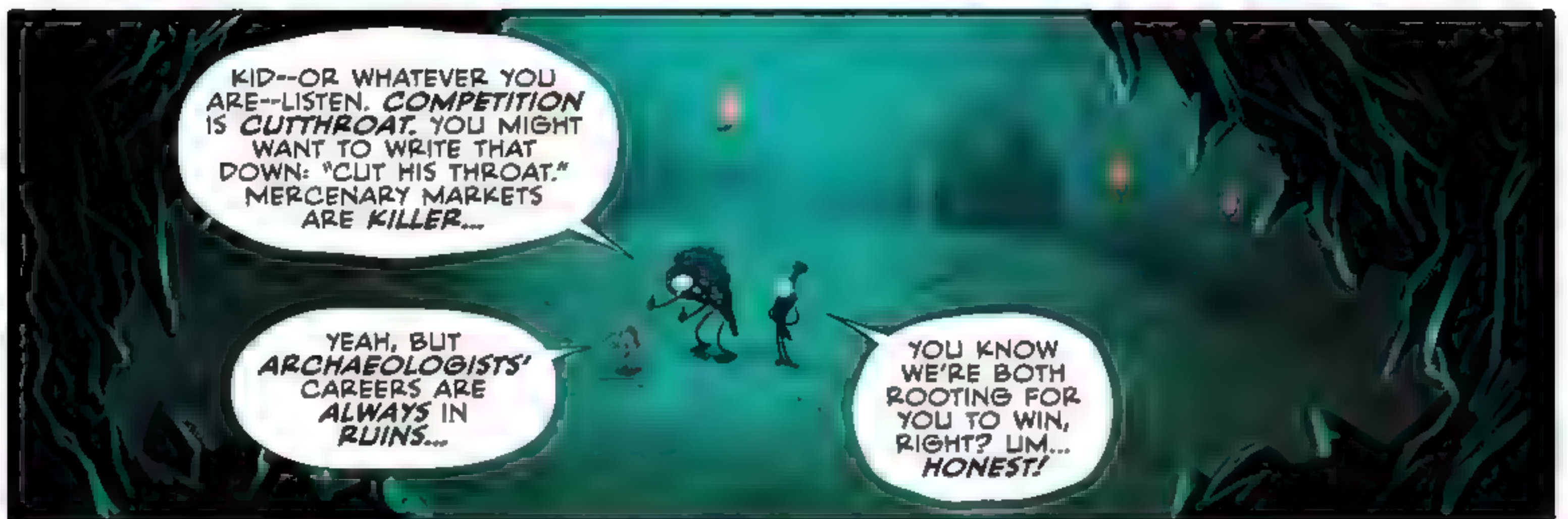
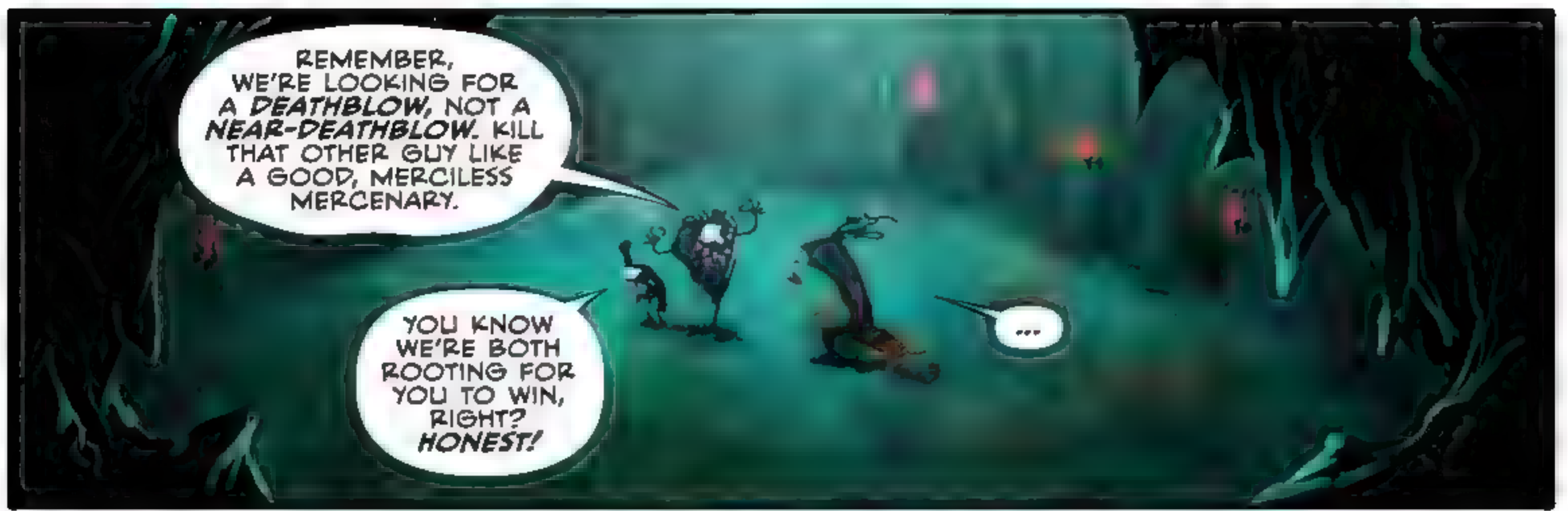
BE
CAREFUL
WITH THIS
PEDESTAL
YOU PUT
ME ON!

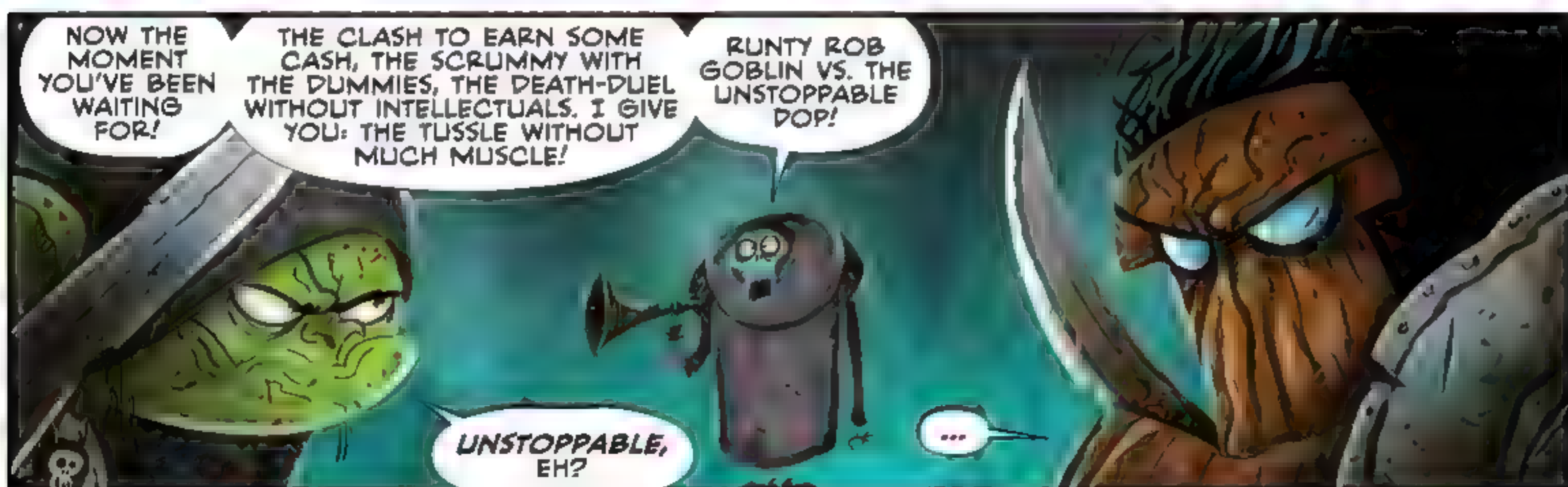
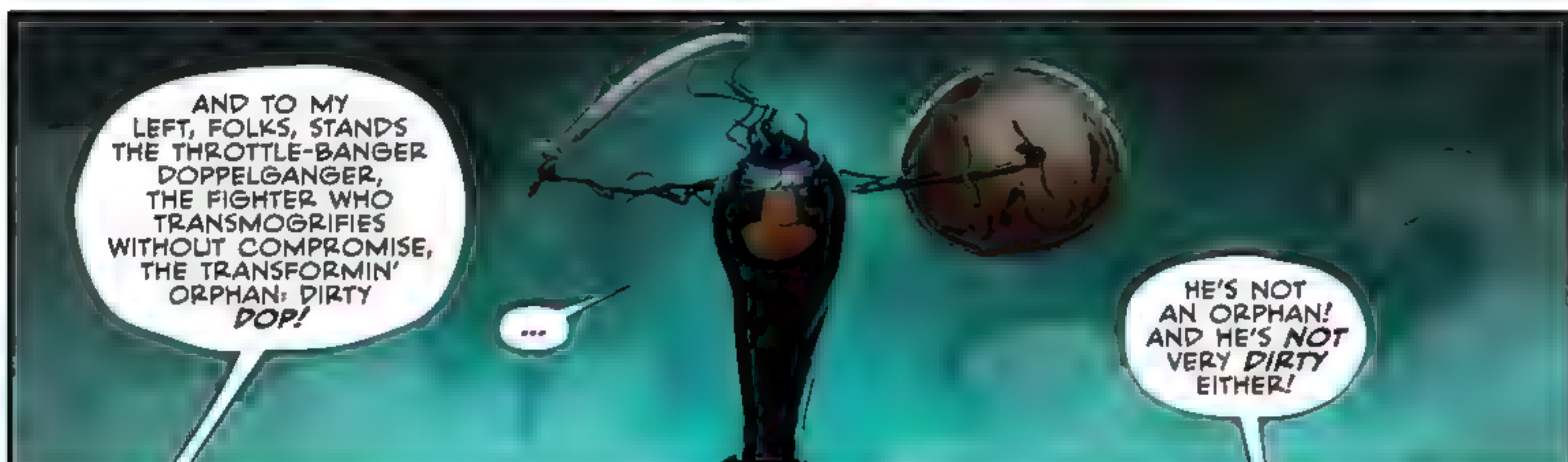
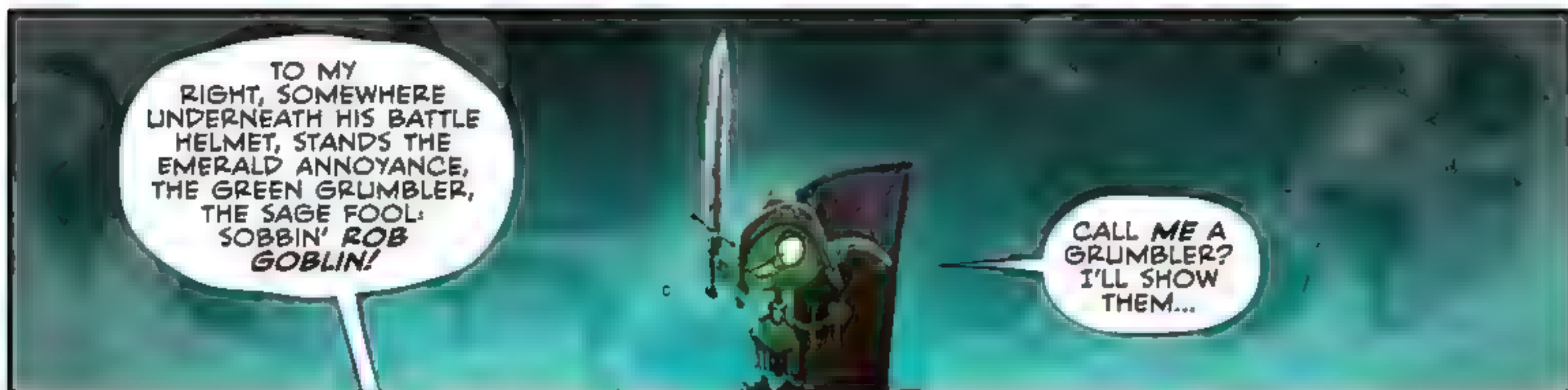
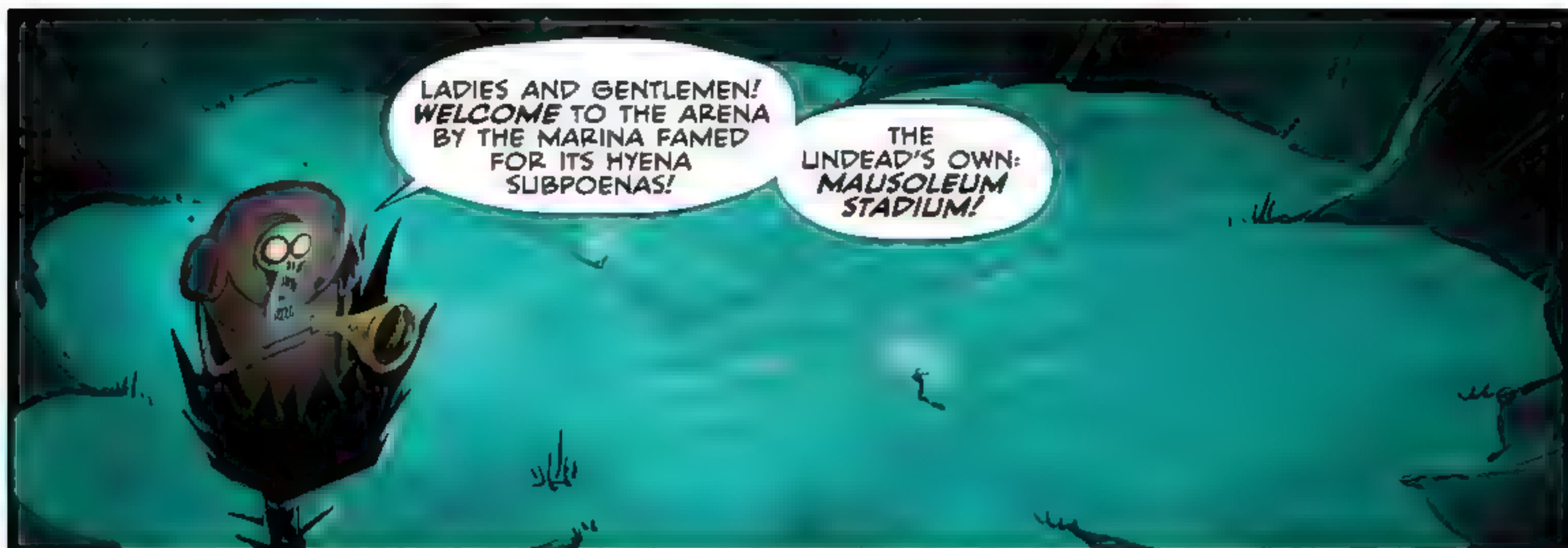


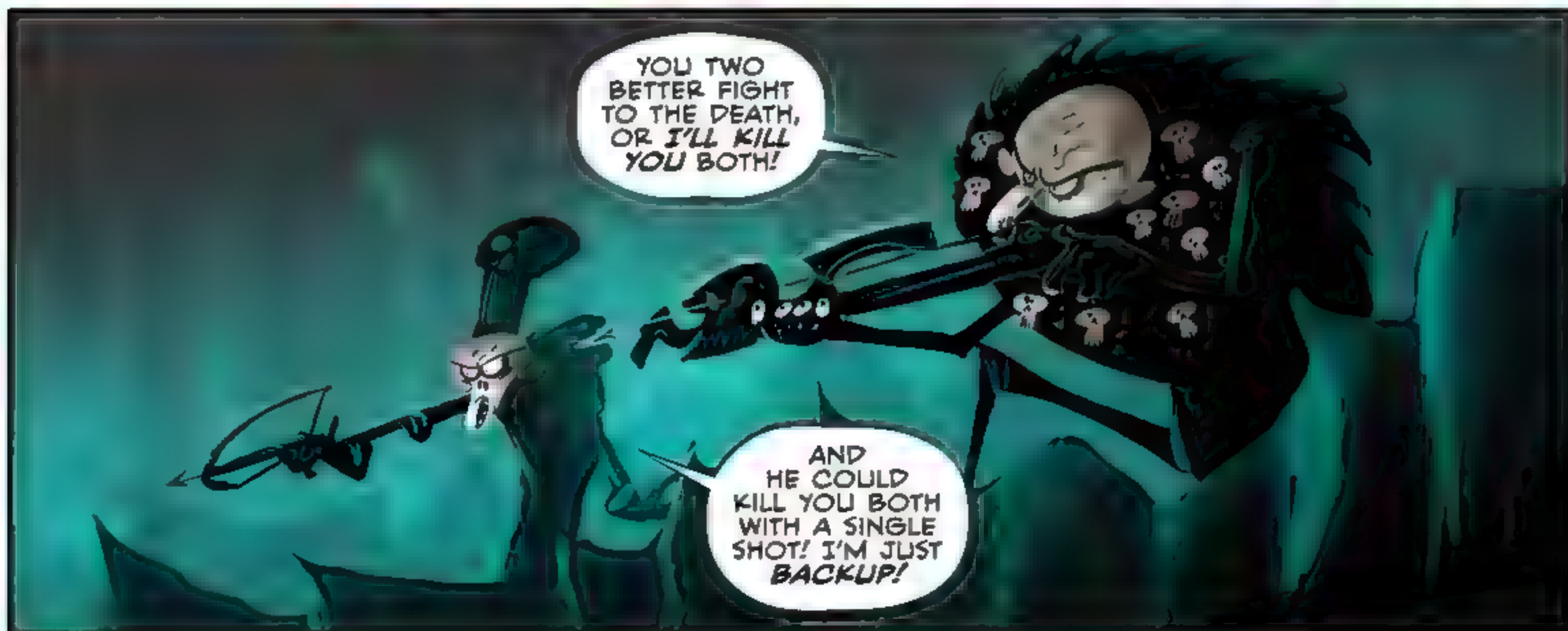
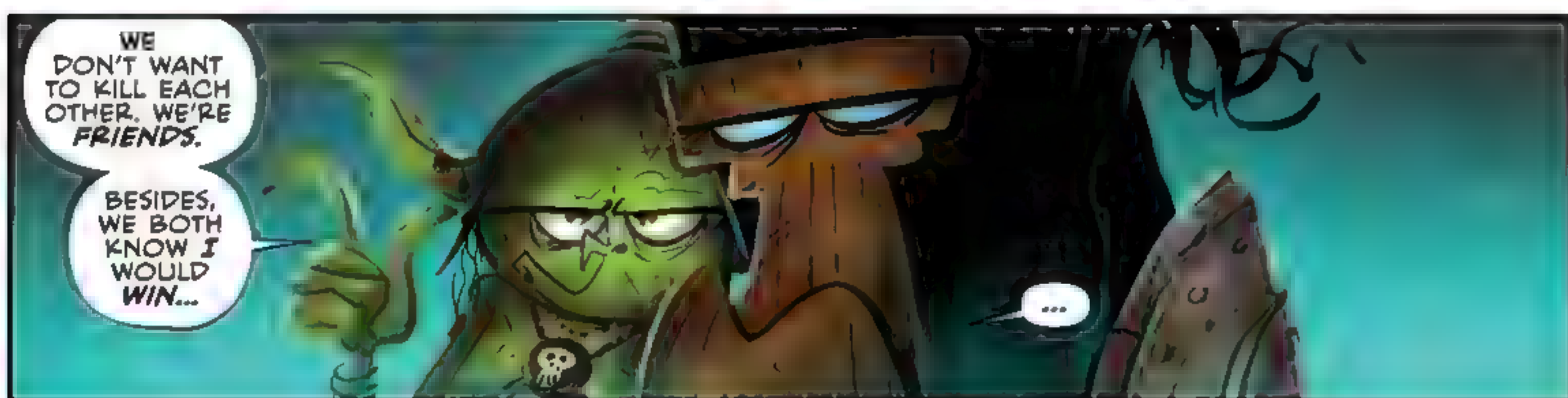
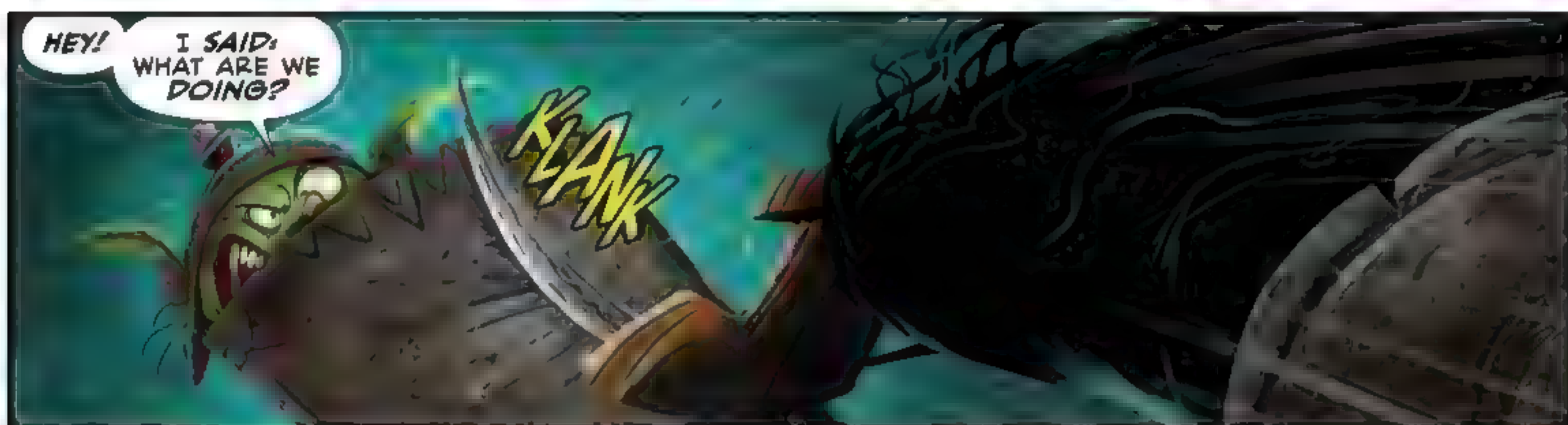
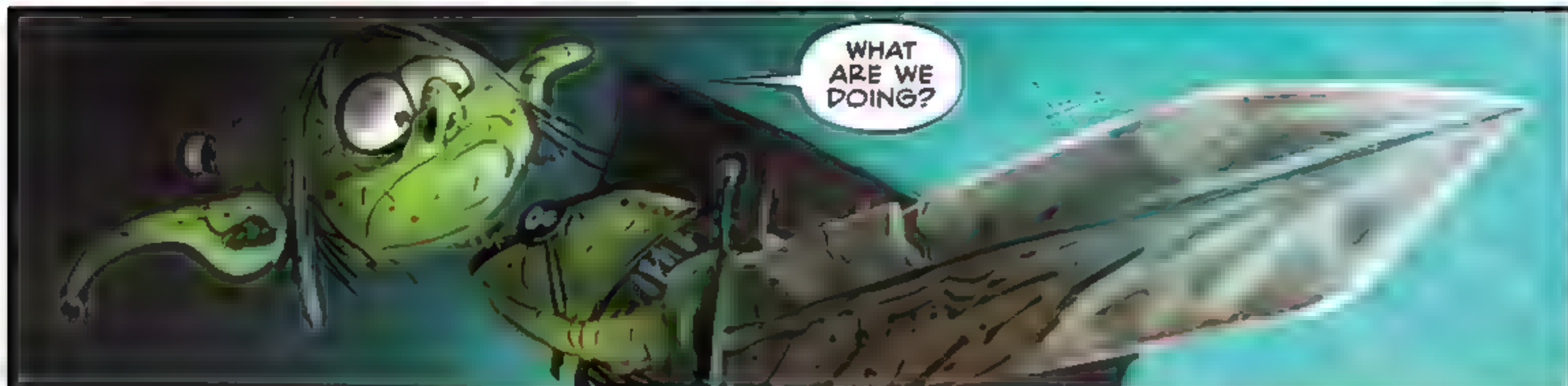
HELP! THEY'RE
KNOCKING ME
OFF MY PEDESTAL!
I'M BEING
DETHRONED!

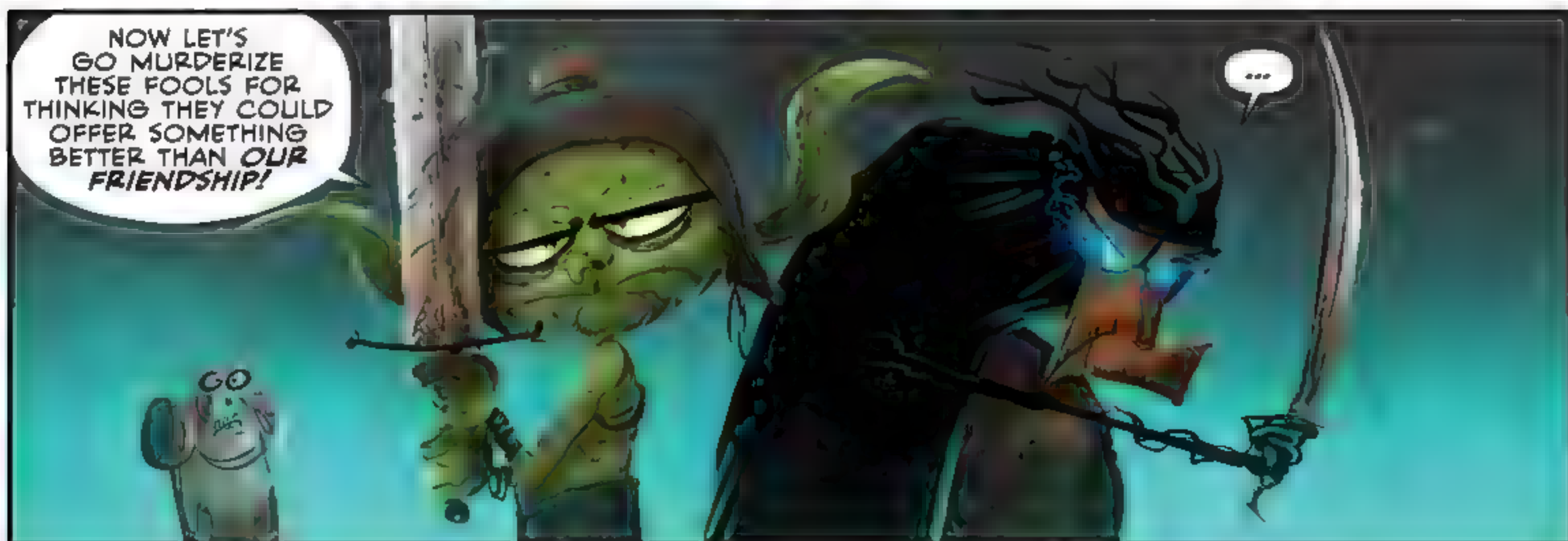
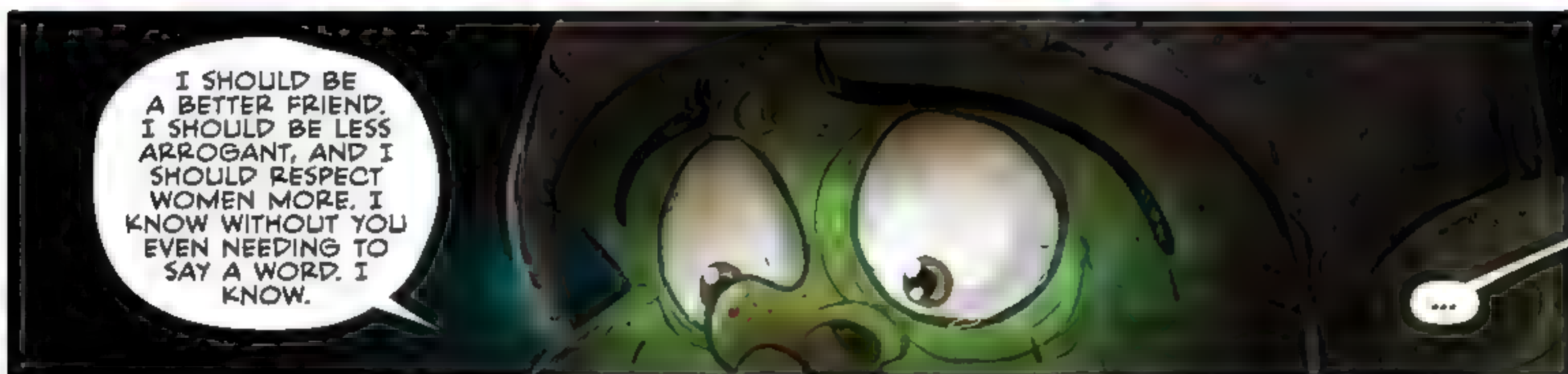


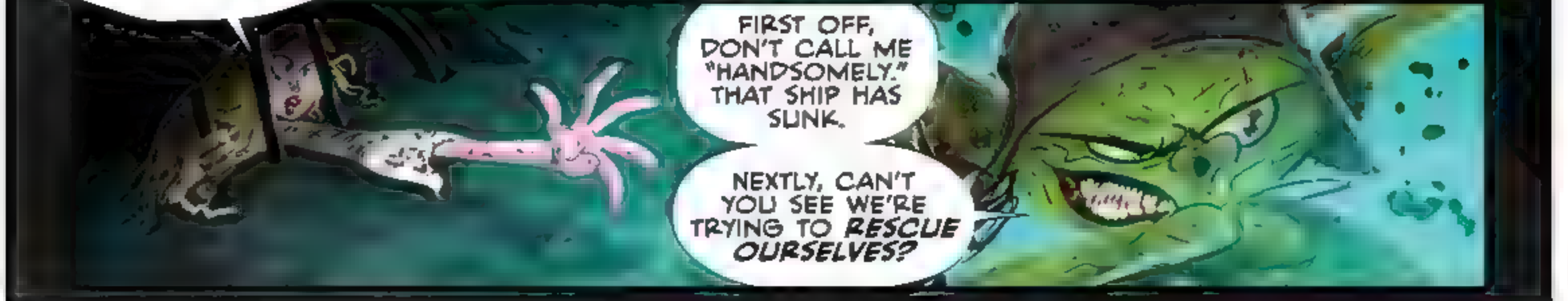
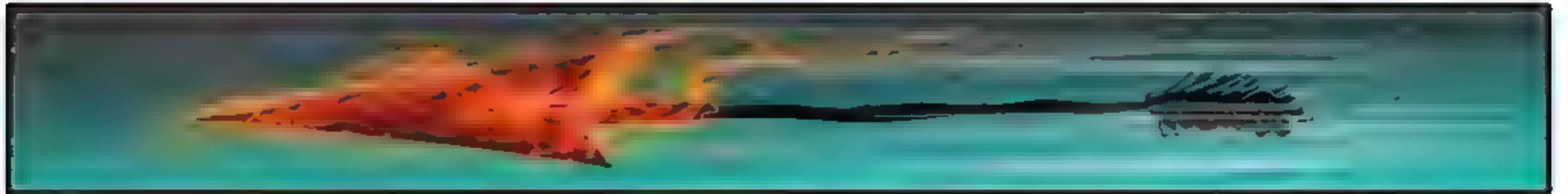
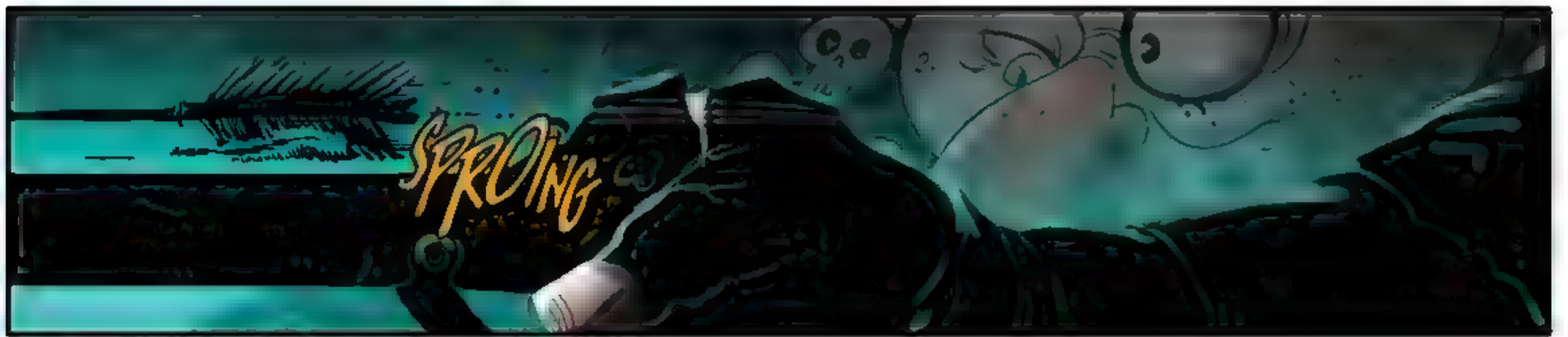


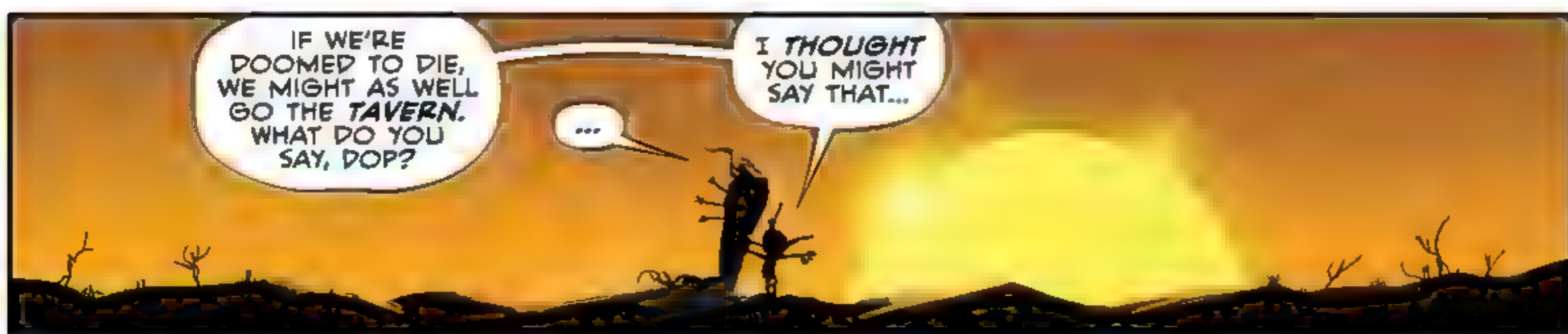














THIS SEEMS
LIKE A NICE
PLACE TO
HIDE!

MAYBE WE'LL
FIND A WAY TO FIX
UNSTABLOVAKIA
WHILE WE'RE
AT IT...

...



HELLO, MY
GOOD TAVERNISTAS!
MY FRIEND DOP AND I
SEEK **REFRESHMENT**
AND **POLITICAL**
ASYLUM HERE.

GET
OUT OF HERE,
TRAITORS,
BEFORE YOU
GET US ALL
KILLED!



IT
LOOKS LIKE
YOU HAVE GOTTEN
YOURSELF A
REPUTATION...

...



COME ON,
YOU TWO! GET
IN THE **BACK**
ROOM. IT'S IN
THE **BACK**.

HOLLY? I'M
DELIGHTED TO
SEE YOU!

I HEAR
YOU'RE
SINGLE
AGAIN...

...



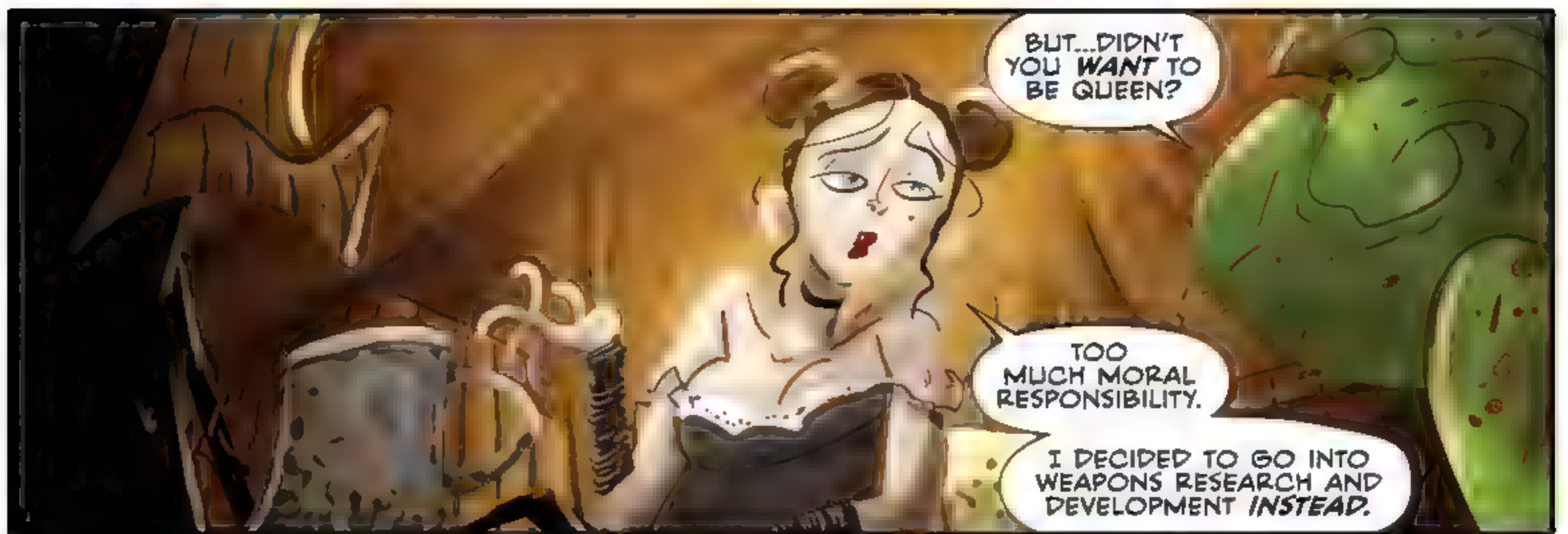
SO
YOU'RE BACK
TO BEING A
BARMAID?

NO, I'VE
GOT MY
BEST GIG
YET!

...

WHAT'S
BETTER THAN
BEING
QUEEN?

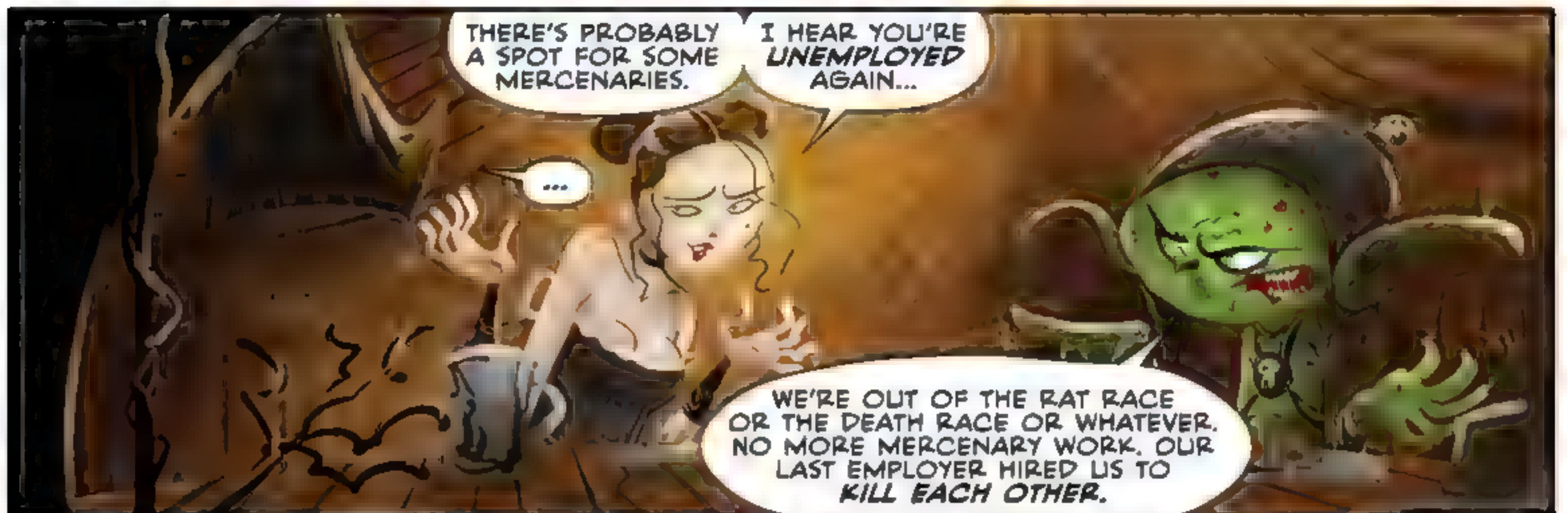
NOT BEING
MARRIED
TO LORD
GLIMMER...



BUT...DIDN'T YOU WANT TO BE QUEEN?

TOO MUCH MORAL RESPONSIBILITY.

I DECIDED TO GO INTO WEAPONS RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT *INSTEAD*.

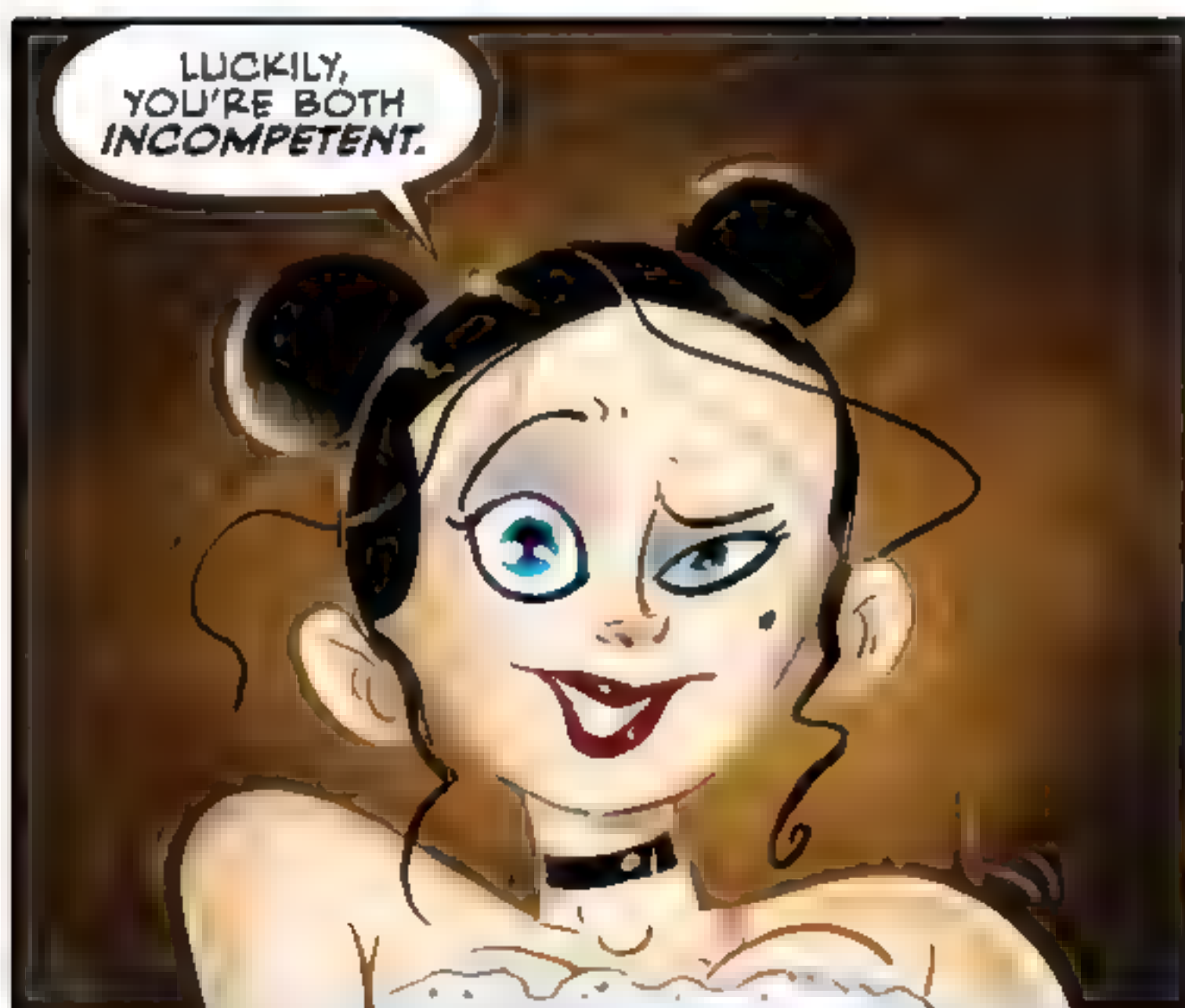


THERE'S PROBABLY A SPOT FOR SOME MERCENARIES.

I HEAR YOU'RE *UNEMPLOYED* AGAIN...

...

WE'RE OUT OF THE RAT RACE OR THE DEATH RACE OR WHATEVER. NO MORE MERCENARY WORK. OUR LAST EMPLOYER HIRED US TO *KILL EACH OTHER*.



LUCKILY, YOU'RE BOTH *INCOMPETENT*.



NO! I MEAN, WELL, YES.

BUT WE *CHOSE* TO REJECT THAT JOB.



FAIR ENOUGH. BUT YOU SHOULD AT LEAST *MEET* MY NEW BOSSES...

I WORK FOR THE
LONG-LOST, FABLED
TWIN PRINCESSES
WHO ARE NEXT IN
LINE FOR THE
THRONE!

**PRINCESS
HONEYSONG:**

FABLED TWIN PRINCESS
WITH A CLAIM TO THE
THRONE. THOUGHT
LONG-LOST BUT ISN'T.

**PRINCESS
SPARKLESTAR:**

THE OTHER TWIN
PRINCESS. EXCEPT
WAIT, HOW DO WE
TELL THEM APART?

YOU FOUND THE
TWIN PRINCESSES
DESTINED TO RULE
UNSTABLOVAKIA?
I'M **SPEECHLESS!**
COMPLETELY
SPEECHLESS! LET ME
EXPLAIN HOW...

I THOUGHT YOU TWO MIGHT LIKE TO BE
ON THE **WINNING SIDE** FOR ONCE. AND NOT
JUST ON THE WINNING SIDE TEMPORARILY
BECAUSE THE WINNING SIDE KICKED
YOU OFF IT...

DO YOU REALLY
THINK TWO LITTLE
GIRLS CAN TAKE THE
THRONE WITHOUT
AN ARMY? JUST
US?

LET ME
SHOW YOU
WHY...

